THE UNIVERSAL EXHIBITION.

MORE ABOUT THE AMERICAN AWARDS. TERORS AND ANOMALIES-OMISSIONS FROM PRE-VIOUS LISTS-UNFAIENESS IN THE AWARDS-IN-COMPETENCY OF AMERICAN JURORS-ABSURDITY OF THE MEDAL AND DIPLOMA SYSTEM.

FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. VIENNA. Aug. 22.-The official list of the awards ssued immediately after the announcement of the sames of the recipients of the Diplomas of Honor. at the assembly in the Hofburg on Monday, was full of errors. Some exhibitors were credited to coun ries where they did not belong, some were classified n wrong groups, others were adjudged by the wrong ury and awarded the wrong medal, while a few were so lucky as to have two juries pass upon their erticles and to get put down for a medal from each. Besides, the mistakes in the spelling of names were naturally numerous, in a list of over 30,000 in all civilized and half-civilized languages of the earth. Then the names were not arranged by nationalities, and the only way to find what exhibtors from any country received awards was to look he whole enormous volume through, a task com parable to nothing less difficult than the proverbial search for the needle in the hay-mow. No doubt every American correspondent, however keen-eyed be might be, missed some names in making up the list for his paper. An examination of the revised list just issued shows a few names not included in my last letter. They are as follows:

Pleasant Valley Wine Company, Hammondsport, N. Y., wine; Medal of Progress. Poeschel & Sheerer, Harreman, Mo., wine; Medal of

Merit. Mowry Axle and Machine Company, Genesee, N. Y.,

American Tire Setter;" Medal of Progress W. Kurz, New-York, photographs; Medal of Good Paste.

National Bank Note Company, New-York, steel on graving; Medal of Good Taste. The United States of America, Medal of Progress for

ollective exhibition of cotton made by the following syhibitors; Mobile Cotton Exchange; F. Ingate, Mc bile : New-Orleans Cotton Exchange ; N. W. McCull, New-Orleans; Williams, Ruperti & Co., New-Orleans; I. W. Jefferson & Co., Memphis; A. J. Ingersoll, New

The jury refused to award medals to the exhibitors on the ground that they did not produce the cotton. The award to the United States is an absurdity. The Sovernment does not exhibit cotton, and was to no pains to make the collection. The medal given is also inappropriate. No progress has been made in otton culture in late years. The culture of 1873 is no whit better than that of 10 or 20 years ago.

While the prodigality of the juries in distributing nedals leaves comparatively few exhibitors with cause for complaint, there are nevertheless some who have been very unfairly treated. I shall not nake a catalogue of the disappointed, but cannot orbear mentioning a few whom all Americans here sgree have not got their deserts. The firm of E. Remington & Sons of Ilion, New-York, have esablished a new industry in our country, and by heir enterprise have brought American breechoading arms into notice and favor throughout the world. They get only the cheap merit medal, the ame as is received by an arms company that has seen out of existence for five years. Two of our best tnown reapers and mowers, the "Buckeye," made by Adriance, Platt & Co., New-York, and the "Exselsior," by J. F. Sieberling & Co., Akron, Ohio, get 10 award, while a clumsy German imitation, that proke down in the trial, receives the Medal of Prorress. A mowing machine, surpassed by none in the trial, the "Superior," of Wheeling, West Virrinia, is also entirely overlooked. A beautiful deam fire engine, from Seneca Falls, N. Y., is not even honorably mentioned, and the best-known American fire-extinguisher fares no better. Cowing & Co. of Seneca Falls, N. Y., who make a remarka aly fine display of pumps, also go home smpty-handed. The firm of Estey & Co. of Brattleboro, Vermont, who are among the nost extensive makers of cabinet organs in the United States, get neither medal nor diploma, while an exhibitor of two zithers receives the much toyeted Medal of Progress. The only American sianos exhibited are awarded nothing better than the Averkennungs diploma-equivalent to an honrable mention. A careful examination of the list and comparison of the rewarded with the unrewarded articles in our department justifies the conclusion that the awards would have been about a airly made if the medals and diplomas had been listributed like prizes in a lottery.

To the incompetence of some of our American mrors is no doubt fairly chargeable many of the anomalies and injustices in the awards to our Department. Few of our jurymen could speak any vagues could comprehend While the jurors of all other countries could meet on the common ground of the French language, our representatives, with perhaps a half dozen exceptions, were no better than deaf and lumb men while the discussions were being held, and were unable to explain the merits of the articles in their groups. The selection of our mrors appears to have been made on the principles which govern political appointments at home. First, such persons as were particular friends of the appointing power were provided for, and the remaining places were silled with men who pertinacionaly sought them without regard to their fitness. We were lucky enough to get a few very excellent jurers by this process, just as we now and then get a good postmaster or a competent consul, but it was

The unsuccessful exhibitors may console themwives with the reflection that the honors they failed to obtain were scarcely worth striving for. A copper medal just like ten thousand others is, after all, no very great prize, and exhibitors who have spent ihousands of dollars in displaying their goods and m employing agents to button-hole jurymen may well doubt whether they have got the worth of their money in the paltry medals that confer no distinction because thousands of others have received them. As I said in my last letter, the Diploma of Honor is the only prize worth having. Of these we get only eight for our department out of over 400 swarded. Certainly a very scanty allowance. We should, beside the eight, have had one for firearms, in which we excel the world; another for chromes, which we have brought to greater perfection than any other country; another for sewing-machines, a boon to labor for which all nations are indebted to America; and another for photographs, our display of which is unexcelled in the whole Exhibition. Dur shoemaking and cotton-spinning machinery, 200, are fairly entitled to this bonor. Proper efforts housands of dollars in displaying their goods and play of which is unexcelled in the whole Exhibition. Dur shoemaking and cotton-spinning machinery, zeo, are fairly entitled to this honor. Proper efforts in the part of our jurors would probably have se-sured a much more liberal award of diplomas for

sured a much more liberal award of diplomas for our exhibitors.

It would not be strange if the wholesale and inmdicious distribution of prizes here should bring the whole system of awarding medals and diplomas mto disfavor, and result in its abandonment at funure Exhibitions. It is unsatisfactory and too often
mjust. Cannot something better be substituted for
if Will not the managers of the Centennial Exhipition endesavor to find some other way of recoggizing and rewarding merit? Vienna has made the
ild one farcical. Let Philadelphia abandon it and
levise something new.

A NEW COMMITTEE ON TREASURY LOCKS. WASHINGTON, Sept. 10 .- Dissatisfaction havmg been expressed by certain lock-makers with the report of the Committee heretofore appointed at the Treasury Department, the Secretary to-day addressed the following letter to Mesers. Wm. Parkman, Wm. Hall, John G. Brenner, Barton H. Jenke and Philo Remington, whom he has denated as a new Committee. They were in consul tation to-day, and heard statements from gentlemen interested in the manufacture of locks.

Interested in the manufacture of locks.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Sept. 10, 1873.

GENTLEMEN: Having editire confidence in your integrity, I have designated you as a Committee to examine and report upon the locks offered for the use of the Treasury Department for Customs purposes. I have done this without the knowledge of any person except Assistant-Secretary Sawyer, and have been influenced in selecting you for this duty solely by my belief that your professional knowledge, high character, and good jadgment would enable you to make a correct decision, and one in which all fair-minded men cheerfully acquiesce. You are requested to make a thorough examination of such locks as may be presented to your and to report some one lock, which is in your judgment best fitted in all respects, for the purposes of the department. I submit herewith, a report made by a committee heretofore appointed upon the same subject, and the memoranda of the examination made by them. You are expected to make as full and complete an examination of the locks offered as possible, and to avail yourselves in the Committee-room and in the presence of the Committee, of all the information the parties choose to give is reference thereto. Any in-

formation desired within the power of the department to give, will be furnished upon your request. You are requested to hold no intercourse, either oral or other-wise, with any person or persons whatever upon the subject of your investigations except during the sessions of your Committee. You are also requested to withhold from the public the result of your deliberations until your written report shad have been made to me. I am ws. A. Richardson, Secretary.

GENERAL FOREIGN NEWS.

THE SPANISH REPUBLIC. SENOR SALMERON ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE CORTES-PROMPT LEGISLATIVE ACTION.

MADRID, Wednesday, Sept. 10, 1873. Señor N. Salmeron has been elected President of the Cortes by a unantmous vote. The Cortes has voted "urgency" upon bills granting the Government extraordinary powers, calling out the reserves, mposing a flue upon all deputies who absent themselves from the sessions, and authorizing a contract for a loan of 100,000,600 pesetas. Discussion upon these measures will begin to-day.

ENGLISH POLITICAL AGITATION.

MR. JOSEPH ARCH AND HIS VISIT TO AMERICA-HE GIVES UP HIS OPPOSITION TO COLONIZATION-THE CABINET CHANGES-MISTAKES OF THE PREMIER. FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.

London, Aug. 30 .- Mr. Joseph Arch sailed for Canada, Aug. 28. Before starting he delivered a last address to the body with which he is identified, the Sational Agricultural Laborers' Union, at Leamington. I gather from his speech that Mr. Arch profoundly dissatisfied with the result of his efforts in England to improve the condition of the laborers on farms. At any rate, he is now convinced that emigration, which he has heretofore discouraged, is a necessity, and that conviction has been forced upon him by the way in which the farmers are meeting their men. In the misery the laborers have had to endure through the last 18 months he finds proof that the farmers are determined not to do justice to the men. The farmers want labor on starving terms, and Mr. Arch has made up his mind that emigration is the only answer to their policy. He spoke sharply about the refusal of the Queen to listen to the petition of her own laborers in the Isle of Wight, declaring, " with all due respect for her Majesty the Queen, he must say that he had letters from the honest tillers of the soil in the Isle of Wight, begging him to go there and plead their cause, and if he were not engaged to proceed to America he would be in the Isle of Wight before the close of the week. He deeply deplored that her Majesty took the step she did, whe her laborers memorialized her for an increase of their wages to 17 shillings per week; and he thought, by the course the Queen adopted, she set a bad example to the country. If England's Queen did not value her honest tillers of the soil, then he would take them away to a country where their labor will be acceptable and well emunerated." His demand had been that the laborers should have some of the soil in this country to cultivate for themselves, and he denounced it as an absurdity to ask men to fight for a land of which they do not own a foot. The continuation of the speech is in a tone more violent than I remember to have heard Mr. Arch use before. He said "they had now arrived at a elimax, and Parliament, the landed aristocracy and farmers, must look at it through different glasses from what they had done in the past. He should deeply deplore farmers in this country being left without men to cultivate their land; but he would ask the aristocratic landlords and farmers which of the two things should be I and he would leave it to the chairman and gentlemen of his class to give the lenswer. The laborers had tried every logitimate means to bring their case to the front in a law-abiding, peaceful manner. They had only asked to be paid so that they might live, and that had been dealed. Either he and 600,000 laborers must bow at the feet of a tyrannical landed aristocracy, and a grasping and parsimenious class of farmers, or they must emigrate to another country, where their labor will be appreciated, and where they can live by their labor." He repudiated the notion of disloyalty for himself and his associates, but avowed that much as he respected and bonored the Queen, and much as he loved his country, he loved humanity more. In its interests he was to visit America, and once there be rould not ask the landed millionaire or the aristocrat, if such there were, to tell him about the condition of the

Ireland. Will Mr. Arch pardon me if I say I hope he will keep out of the hands of the politicians and party managers, as he did not do in Ireland? He promises bimself a long stay; five years, if necessary, "until he had brought his countrymen out of bondage and landlords to their

workingmen; he meant to see for himself, as he had in

Not a little political gossip has been affoat through the week, set affoat by a leader in The Times announce rather intimating, that still further changes in the Ministry might be expected. According to this, Mr. Monsell quits the Post-Office on account of Mr. Scudamore's misappropriation of money, and Mr. Ayrton is to succeed him-which I hope is true. Then the |Duke of Argyll resigns the India Office on account of ill health. Mr. Lowe is to be transferred from the Home Office to the prise. Mr. Bouverie is an able Whig, belonging to the last generation, strong in precedents and constitutional law and knowledge of Parliamentary business, a thorn in the side of the Ministry ever since he was left out of it, and more disliked by Mr. Gladstone than any other lying man. It would be a sacrifice of personal feelings to political necessities to bring him into the Government. It would show also that Mr. [Giadstone utterly misconceives the causes of the unpopularity of th Ministry, and foredooms him to failure in his present attempt to regain the confidence of the country. It is not by old Whize that its salvation is to be worked out, nor do I believe Mr. Gladstone will try it in that way. Finally, Mr. Vernon Harcourt is to be made Judge Adve cate General in place of Mr. Ayrton, promoted to the Post-Office! This seems to be put forward as an integral part of the present scheme, and is enough to stamp it as absurd. Mr. Harcourt has once refused the post of Judge Advocate General—refused it when he was younger and much less conspicuous in politics than now. It is a quasi-legal appointment, and Mr. Harcourt's ambition is no longer professional. It would silence him, and h wants to speak. He may enter the Government with suitable rank, but he would regard the offer of such a

post as an affront. Much more important than these speculations is the final repudiation by Mr. Gladstone of the interpretation put on his Hawarden speech. In answer to Mr. Cham-berlain, Chairman of the Birmingham League, Mr. Gladstone directs his secretary to say that the report of his speech does not accurately convey its scope, and that the recommendation and argument which it contained were founded not on any general rule, but on the local proumstances of the case at Hawarden. So ends that chapter, and depart the hopes which the Church built on a sandy foundation. There remains the question on what compact Mr. Bright entered the Cabinet, and on that no further light is thrown. But the argument that it means a modification of the Education act is strengthened by this authoritative exposition of what Mr. Gladstone's speech did not mean.

RACING IN ENGLAND.

THE ST. LEGER WON BY MARIE STUART. LONDON, Sept. 10 .- The race for the St Leger Stakes, the great event of the Doncaster September Meeting, took place to-day, and was won by Marie Stuart. The second money was taken by Doneaster Stuart. The second money was taken by Makaser, and the third by Kalser. There were eight starters out of 191 nominations. The betting at the commencement of the race was two to one against Marie Stuart, three to one against Doncaster, and seven to four against Kaiser. T. Osborne was the jockey of the winner. The follow-

The St. Leger Stakes of 25 sov. each for three years old; 'he owner of the second horse to receive 200 sov., and the third horse 100 or, out of the stakes.

W. Marre's ch. [, Marie Stuart, by Scottish Chief out of Morgan La Fare
Mr. Marre's th. c. Doncaster, by Stockwell out of Marigold.
Mr. Sasile's b. c. Kaiser, by Skirmister out of Rogina, by King Tom...

FOREIGN NOTES. Emperor William will probably leave Berlin on the 18th of next month to visit the Emperor of Austria at Vienna.

Advices from Panama state that a revolution is imminent there, growing out of an act of personal violence by the police against Col. Uscategui. The Royal Commission to investigate the railway scandal met at Ottawa, yesterday, and ad-

journed until to-day in consequence of the illness of GENERAL FIRE NOTES.

The steam saw-mill of G. M. Venable, on Wolf River, in the northern portion of the city of Memphis, Tenn., was set on fire, at an early hour Wednesday norning, and entirely consumed, together with a large amount of lumber. The loss amounts to \$30,000; there

A fire, early yesterday morning, destroyed the photograph-room and one burnishing-room, forming the fifth story of the Gorham Manufacturing Company's

also burned. The main building was damaged only by water. The loss is from \$15,000 to \$20,000; insured for \$230,000 in 35 companies. The cause of the fire was probably spontaneous combustion in the photograph-room.

A LARGE FIRE IN BALTIMORE.

BURNING OF THE HOLLIDAY STREET THEATER-DAMAGE TO THE CITY COLLEGE AND OTHER BUILDINGS-THE LOSSES AND INSURANCE.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 10 .- At half-past 2 o'clock this morning an alarm of firefwas sounded, and in a few moments a volume of flams burst forth from Holf tay Street Theater, enveloping the building in a mass of fire. The flames poured out simultaneously from the roof and upper windows, and before the steamers got to work it was evident the old Holliday was doomed to destruc In less than 15 minutes after the alarm was sounded the central part of the city was lighted up as by a great calcium light. Up Lexington-st. to Charles, on Monument-square, on Battimore-st., from Frederick to Charles-st., and on Calvert-st. as far north as the Northern Central Depot, the reflection was so bright as to create the impression that a general conflagration had begun. A deluge of flaming cinders rolled up from the burning mass and was borne by the wind from the north-east into the very heart of the city for a distance of five or six blocks, over the roofs of The Sun, American, and Gazette newspaper offices, and the Western Union Telegraph offices, and the adjacent buildings. Great blazing cinders rained down a sheet of fire. Many awnings of stores on Bultimore and South-ste were ignited by the flery shower of embers, and at 3 o'clock these streets were brilliantly illuminated by the burning canvas, thus adding to the general consterna tion. In the mean time the steamers began work with an abundance of water, and the firemen worked with a will and determination to quench the flames.

The fire had already communicated to the roof of the St. Nicholas Hotel, adjaining the theater on the north, and to the large brick building adjoining on the south, and also to the factory of Frey, Walpert & Co., in the rear of the theater. The entire Fire Department was vigorously at work, but all their efforts to save the theater were unavailing. Soon after 3 o'clock the roof felin, and at 4 o'clock the bare walls only were left standing. The theater and some of the adjoining property was purchased three years ago by John T. Ford, mana ger, for \$100,000. The damage by fire will reach about \$75,000, on which there is an insurance of \$40,000, principally in city companies. The following is the insurance on the theater, including the building machinery

and wardrobe: American of Bultimore .. Western of New-Orlean Grant of New 2,640 Grana of Baltimore 3,950 Peabody of Balti Lynchburg of Virginia 2,640 Total. Mr. Getz, scenic artist of the theater, loses about

\$3,000, and many of the company and other employes lose from \$100 to \$1,000. Mrs. Linton, who had charge of the wardrope, and with her daughter Nellie, aged 18, and little son, 12 years old, occupied a room in the building, and was asleep when the fire was discovered, had a narrow escape, the two children being badly burned about the face. The theater was opened about four weeks ago for the season, and every night since has been densely crowded. For two weeks, the spectacular play "Ice Witch" drew the largest houses ever congregated within its walls. Last night, the play called "After Dark" was performed before a large audience. With the exception of the Walnut Street Theater, at Philadelphia, the Holliday Street Theater was the oldest in the United States, dating back to 1794, when a trame building occupied the present site. Manager Pord says it will be immediately rebuilt.

The St. Nicholas Hotel, owned by Wm. G. Albert, is a large brick building, four stories high. It is patronized almost exclusively by actors and actresses performing at the Holliday and the Front Street theaters, and the Baltimore Opera House, about fifty of whom were in the building at the time of the fire. The rear part of the fourth story was entirely burned out and all the lower flowers deluged with water. Many of the guests were forced to escape with nothing on but their night-clothes. Some of the actresses lost their wardrobes, watches, money, and jewelry, but most of them succeeded in saving their effects, which, with the furniture of the hotel that was rescued from the flames, were piled up in the streets. Mr. W. B. W. Earl, the proprietor, estimates his loss at about \$20,000, and gives his insurance

Pennsylvania of Phil'a... \$2.500 | Westebester of New-York, \$2.500 | Franklin of Philadelphia. 2.500 | German of Battimore..... 10.000 The Baltimore City College, adjoining on the south, had its roof and upper floor burned, and the whole building was damaged by water. The first floor was oc cupied by the Board of School Commissioners, and the nd and third floors by the Baltimore City College. The damage to the books by water is estimated at \$3,000. The furniture and carpets were also damaged. The losses on the books, furniture, &c., will amount to The building is owned by the city, and is not The mattress and curied bair factory Frey, Walpert & Co., No. 28 North Gay-st., in the rear of the theater, was owned by that firm, who estimate their loss in stock and damage to the building at between \$15,000 and \$20,000. Their insurance is not more than \$8,000, divided among the Queen's of London, German of ing No. 2 South-st., adjoining the Western Union Tele graph office, took fire from falling einders, slightly damging the upper part, occupied by Flynn and Charles Homer, who estimate their loss at \$3,000; insured for \$1,000. The first floor, occupied by Diggs, coal agent, also received slight damage. A number of other buildings were saved by sweeping the burning cinders from the

A DESPERADOS VENGEANCE.

MURDER OF A JUDGE AND A DISTRICT-ATTORNEY IN LOUISIANA.

MONROE, La., Sept. 10 .- On Saturday last Judge T. S. Crawford adjourned the District Court at Winnsberough, Franklin Parish, till Tuesday. He accompanied District Attorney Arthur H. Harris to Columbia, Caldwell Parish, and they spent Sunday at that place. They started from Columbia on their return to Winnsborough on Monday morning. When 12 miles south-west of Winnsborough they were waylaid by four men lying in ambush, in the middle of a deuse thicket of several miles in extent, and murdered in cold blood. Judge Crawford was shot in five places in the head and body, and it is thought he struggled with the assassins, as his head was badly bruised and mangled.

Mr. Harris was shot in the back of the head and in the thigh, and his horse was shot under him. The bodie were discovered on Monday evening by Thos. A. Hough, who was on his wayfto Winnsborough to attend Court. It is thought the murders were committed by party of desperadoes known as Tom Wains's gang. The leader of the gang was tried at the last term of the Court before Judge Crawford, at Columbia, for murder, and was convicted, being prosecuted by District Attorney Harris. He made his escape from jail before the sentence, and has made repeated threats that he would kill the judge and prosecuting attorney. The people of the parish are indignant, and a large number of mer are in pursuit. It is thought that the murderers will be overtaken within 24 hours. Judge Crawford was about 50 years of age, a fine lawyer, and an upright judge. He is a brother of Senator Crawford of Madison Parish, and leaves a large family. He will be buried at Columbia to-day. Mr. Harris was about 42 years old, and was universally esteemed for his genial, social qualities. He has been at the bar in North Louisians for 20 years, and was Master of the Columbia Lodge of Freemasons. His body was brought to this place, and his funeral will take place this afternoon, the service being conducted by the Masonic Fraternity. The District Court of this place has adjourned in respect to the memory of the deceased The assassination of these gentlemen has no political signification whatever. Judge Crawford was a Republican and Mr. Harris a Democrat, and they were murdered by desperadoes, whose enmity they had incurred in the discharge of their official duties.

BROOKLYN'S ANNEXATION PROBLEM. The report of Special Committee No. 2 on Legislative Powers was read at yesterday's meeting of the Kings County Annexation Commission. The first section vests legislative powers in the Aldermen, their measures being subject to the veto of the Mayor. The proposed number of men bers is the same as provided by the present Charter. A motion to have the Aldermen perform their services without pay was lost by a large vote. Upon the taking up of the sections of the report relating to the administrative powers, Mr. Kinsells asked whether the present city officials would be those of the new city. Judge Lott, who presided, said that that matter had not yet been settled. It was decided that no streets should be opened in the county towns except with the approval of a majority of the holders of property affected thereby, and that the Aldermen should act as Supervisors, thus dispensing with the latter Board. Mr. Kinsells moved that a committee of five be appointed to perfect a plan of consolidation according to the views already presented by the Commissioners, and according to the articles and sections adopted. His motion was amended so as to provide that the committee should counsis of two, and was passed. Judge Lott and the clerk were appointed as that committee, and will report on Saturday. asked whether the present city officials would be

Works, at Providence, R. I. Some obsolete patterns were JOHN PAUL AT SARATOGA. church, plastered the preachers in their very pulpits, so

LAST DAYS OF THE SEASON.

NIGHT SCENE-MR. HARRINGTON'S ANXIETY ABOUT SEVENTY-PIVE CENTS-SOME COMPLIMENTS TO DANIEL DREW-THE BREAKING-UP-A SERENADE, WITH MR. BRESLIN'S REMARKS.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]
SARATOGA, Sept. 2.—" My name's Harringon, and you've got my money, con't you see! Now, you just let me in, and I'll get one of your rooms, and then it'll be all right. That'll be a square sort of a deal, don't

"You shoat go way mit your tam noise and comes on te morning, ven you gets your seex sheelans pack. But you not can get in dis nicht."

Tais discussion, carried on by loud voices across the way-directly opposite our windows, of course urally enough roused an Abou Ben Adhem about my size and weight from a deep dream of peace. But we've come so accustomed to this sort of thing now that we like it rather than otherwise. Indeed, it is questionable whether we could get a sleep that would make us feel refreshed in the morning if we were not waked up two or three times during the night. So, slipping out of bed, I seated myself in a washbowl which that mysterious Providence that rules our ends had ordained should be left on the window-sill, and prepared to enjoy the fire works, so plainly inevitable, at leisure. " My name's Harrington, and it's down on your books,

and you've got my 75 cents for a room, don't you see ?

Now, you just let me in, and I'll get that room, and that'll make it all right. Eh! You've got my money then, and I've got a room. Ent That'il be a square deal, and you'll be a square Dutchman, don't you see ?" Tae tones were sharp and incisive, and the argument was logical; clearer reasoning at that hour of the night I never remember to have heard, and Mr. Harrington emed considerably interested in carrying his point. So I waited events. But no response came from the party of the second part, whose nightcapped head protruded from a second-story window, other than a general rejoinder to the effect that it was then I o'clock; that he could not get in that night, but could next morning, when his six shillings would be returned to him; and that the noise he made was unseemly at such an

Mr. Harrington now proceeded to provide himselwith a cart-rang, next proceeding to improvise a devil's tattoo, or rather a demoniac reveille, on the door-panels, that threatened to bring all in the neighborhood out for a sort of undress parads. Finding a ring ineffectual, he evidently thought he'd try a rung, you see. It worked like a charm, so far as bringing the Dutchman down was concerned; for before his overture in that particularly major key (" D." which in this case may be supposed to stand for door-key) was more than fairly begun, the window upstairs very hastily shut, while the door below almost simultaneously opened, and with a chuckle of satisfaction Mr. Harrington stepped in.

Whack—whack—whack. Searcely had the door close

on Mr. Harrington's towering and triumphant form when there was borne to our ears the sound of rapidly falling blows, with just an appreciable interval of tin between each lick. If ever you've been where revolving hammers were at work, you'll understand exactly what "Don't, ob. don't; let me out, I say; that's a good

Dutchman; don't, oh, don't, I say. My name's Harrington, but I guess it aint down on your books, and I don't want to get to stay here to-night. Let me out; oh-h-h, do-o-n-n't, I say."

In a minute or two the door opened, and Mr. Harrington shot into the middle of the street, propelled by a ponderous boot. A parting benediction in Dutch, spoken sotto voce, for fear of disturbing the neighbors, followed on his heels, and the door closed again Straightening himself up with that dignity common both to men who rise superior to misfortune and to men who are drunk, Mr. Harrington solitoquized as follows: "Well, I'll be dee deed! My name's Harrington, and it's down on his books, and he's got my money, and this is what I've got. Well, I'll be dee deed. Nonody came to contradict this positive assertion regarding his here after, but standing there in the moonlight, with arms akimbo, he went on soliloquizing as long as I sat up, only varying the form of his apostrophe stopped to inform some casual passer-by that he'd bounce that Dutchman in the morning."

I record this little incident for a number of reasons: First, to illustrate how true it is that " man never is but always to be blest," to show how little satisfied he is apt to be even when his end is compassed. Mr. Harrington's anxiety to get in, you observe, was only equaled by his ambition to get out after the first wish came to fruition, and still, even when he stood in the street with both aspirations gratified-in rapid succession at thatha seemed far from satisfied, by no means the wearer of the happy man's shirt. And he immediately proceeded to plant his stake in the fature, looking for happiness to the by no means flattering prospect of "bouncing the Dutenman in the morning." Looking at this occurrence philosophically, as typical of human existence, perhaps you will agree with me that life is in great part made up of gettings-in and gettings-out, and wanting to bounce those who get the best of us at it. Every one gets bounced in turn-beyond a doubt some one will happen along some day and bounce Mr. Harrington's Dutchman, out probably that some one won't be Mr. -and this being the way of it, isn't it better to sit one's sore bones quietly down on the cool pavement and trust to the whirligin of time for revenges. rather than to stand swearing in the pale moonlight looking up at second-story windows, and all agog to bounce some burly bouncer who, fortunately for us, perhaps, is beyond reach !

Second, I wish to suggest to Saratoga the desirability of some attempt at a police. In the immediate vicinity of the hotels-take Congress-st., on which I have the pleasure of looking out, for instance-there is at all hours of night an aggregate of noise in the air which would put the worst ward in your city to its frumps in an attempt to equal. Loafers and drunken variets of all sorts, who clothe themselves with curses in a deficiency of other garments, perhaps, seem to take posses sion of the streets and hold it till morning, making sleep impossible to all within hearing—say within the radius of a mile. Certainly it would not cost a very gigantic sum to maintain a police sufficient to enforce some quiet and order, or to drown excessively noisy individuals, if necessary, in the nearest spring. In the main, I'm no vindictive, but I must confess to a pious satisfaction in simply seeing, or rather hearing, Mr. Harrington clubbed -To have done the clubbing myself (provided it were at tended with little personal discomfort and no danger at all), I'd have given—not an eye, perhaps, but certainly a tooth, a wisdom tooth at that, one which, after inflict ing upon me all the wretchedness which invariably comes with every accession of wisdom, now quietly reoses, along with keys that won't fit anything, worn-out hair-pins, crooked carnet tacks, and other sundries of value to any one except the owner, in a bureau drawer, where it can't hurt even him. Saratoga must put its shoulder to the wheel in some things, and not rely wholly on " the waters" for turning it, or th now come here under protest will not come at all. When I state that availing one's seif of the pleasant drives about Saratoga is made a perilous pleasure by the state of the bridges, I state a fact the shamefulness of which is only equaled by its truth. A couple of siender joists thrown across a gully, with loose planks laid down that clatter under your wheels like a string of sluice-boxes, seems to be the extent of public enterprise in this line. If the planks are whole at that, you have met an exception. For in most instances they are broken, or a bug hole is patched by sticking a stake in it-ride the bridge at the head of the little lake, after leaving Glen Mitchell Fault-finding is not my forte, and I had much rather praise; but looking for some show of public spirit in Saratoga to mention, I can only say that I do believe they bury their dead.

Passing Congress Hall last Sunday, I noticed Daniel

Drew, that fine old Pagen, suckled on a creed outworn."

sitting on the piazza. There was a look of thought on his weazened, wrinkled face, and I wondered what was the subject of his self-communings. An additional ell to the "Instituot" at Madison, or some gigantic coup in the Street ! On this quiet Sunday morning what was uppermost, think you, in the old man's mind, God or Mammon ! Possibly, gammon. Came he here to purge himself clear of " Quicksilver," or get " Waybosh" out of his blood ! I am told he shuddered when the room cleri proposed to put him in a "North-West Corner," and turned appealingly to Southgate for an apartment in that wing. All he wanted, he said, was a little a-crie and he was willing to bury all old issues. Oh, Daniel, Daniel! though many a time and oft the thread of my financial plans has been severed by those fatal "sheers' of yours (only comparable to the ones of Atropos), still is my pity stirred in your behalf. Trembling on the edge of the tomb, and liable to topple over into it ere your mercury rises much, my prayer is that the Quickstive which you will undoubtedly carry with you may not then go up so suddenly as to be wholly beyond your control. For, if you could not succeed in keeping it down what an unhappy demon you would be. Oh, Daniel, Daniel I in the red dies ire which flares for us all in the future, will it not be better for the far-seeing Feejee who salted down a lean missionary against a coming famine, than for thee who so often hast saited the pillars of thy

to speak, with "securities," which in the end proved ashen and unsatisfactory as the apples of Sodom ! But sit you there in the door of Congress Hall, with that kindly eye and enticing smile which did once begule my youthful fancy, my Daniel; sit you there so long as you please, but your wrinkles will multiply beyond the power of figures to compute if you wait for me to come within reach of your feelers. Possibly, in the world whither we are both hastening-you with a start, which in this case I'm willing you should have-possibly in that world you may tempt me to fly across the gulf and exchange the "crown upon my forehead, and the harp within my hand" for a few of the miscellaneous securi ties which you will probably take along, but on earth rou get me by the gills never again.

Notwithstanding that Daniel has come, and that myself and family are still here, the glory is fast departing from Saratoga. The 1st of September is always a set day, and with its advent guests go away in clouds. The last days of August do considerable weeding, but it is reserved for this month to pull everything up by the roots. A good many still come, but in comparison to those who go they do not count for much, and the daily statements are " made up on declining averages." And there is an uncomfortable feeling on us who already are pluming our wings-a neat cuphemism that for packing our trunks !-- and expect every day to take flight. Never before could I understand the disinclination of old people to make new acquaintances. But I've a sense of t now. Most of the friends who have been with us all the Summer are gone; the rest are soon going. And we are to be here such little time longer that it does not eem worth while to form new associations. A feeling of unreat is on us, and we prefer to sit quietly with the lew friends who remain till the time comes for us to join the many who have gone. In little more than two weeks the final breaking up

will come. The music, lights, and guests will then be gone from the parlors; the carpets will be rolled up; the mouth of the grand piano will be sealed up like the vial of wrath it is until some angel in tarletan or tulle opens it next Summer; the bedrooms will be siripped, and the furniture agglomerated in promiscuous piles; the silver will be stored away in some place of safe deposit, along with the lace parasols, some umbrellas and fans that have been picked up in the parlors; the darkies all will have vanished like pale ghosts, and the stranger an then enter the silent halls without being swooped upon by bell-boys bristling with whisk-brooms and a wild ambition to brush all the ten-cent stamps out of his ciothes. Saddest of all, Miss Ferguson's flirtations will be at an end. No more will that faithful chaperone of hers be obliged to pace the piazza and patrol the parlors with the unswerving fidelity of a Roman sentine!, his-tening to protestations in which she has no part, and which in her matronly heart she suspects to be more than half gammon. No more will hobbledehoys of the young Brady pattern have opportunity to suggest the possibility of climbing over the laps of two or three ladies when requested to move his chair slightly and permit an escape from his unpleasant proximity. No more shall we gaze upon that wonderful English tourist who descends from the omnibus with his boots outside his trowsers and a vail wrapped round his hat, evidently under the impression that he is lighting on a swamp or a prairie, and ready for either or both. For the season is near its end, so near as to suggest the advisability of retting up a "consolation stake for beaten maidens." They always do this when a race-meeting is about to close, and surely something should be done for the poor fillies who have made the best running in their power this year, but have nothing to show for it. A season or two more and they'll be down on the programme as "aged," and then-but my pen refuses to picture fur-ther. Think not that I blame the "beaten maidens." For in my heart of hearts I know how the poor creatures are handicapped and jockeyed. The track seems fair and evel enough, but they're not permitted to make the unning in their own way. So many other considerations are forced upon them, so hampered are they by instructions, that 'tis little wonder they score for season after season without getting what is thought a good start, and go from meeting to meeting without winning a thing. While on the subject of closing, I may say that it is probable the principal hotels here will shut up shop bout the 20th of the month. But a week's notice is always given, which enables the guests who linger to the last to arrange accordingly.

Lander's Band gave a serenade in front of the Grand

Union last Monday evening. It was not meant for me, hough an impression to that effect caused my pulses to throb when they first began, but for Mrs. Breslin. And when that lady appeared at the window in magnificent toilette and waved a 40-inch fan in graceful acknowl edgment of the compliment, I was glad that I restrained myself from rushing forward to return thanks at the first blast of the trombone, and will never again, so long as I live, jump at a conclusion hurrledly. After opening and shutting her fan three times, which in the language of that flirting facility means " you are not disagreeable to me, and may call again," Mrs. B. retired. In compliance with a call, Mr. Breslin then stepped out on the palcony. He was not so well dressed as his wife, nor so much; flooking back at it now I can only remember one thing that he wore, and that had a ruttle on it. But he seemed perfectly at home for all that. Laying his hand on his heart be began by addressing the band as "fellow-citizens," at which there were cries of "hear, hear!"

He said that unaccustomed as he was to caking, especially at that hour of the night, with so little on him, and standing on a balony, which had not a southern exposure at that, his remarks would be chiefly remarkable for brevity. If they would permit him to retire a moment for his trowsers he thought he could say more. (Cries of "no, no!") Then he would go on as he was, but they must pardon all shortcomings; his garment would have merited more attention for length had it ever occurred to him that such a contingency as the present could arise; if they would kindly consider it merely as a make-shift for this occasion only he would have it extended, amplified, and generally brought to bear more resemblance to a Roman toga before he had again the pleasure of addressing the distinguished citizens he saw before him. (Cries of Don't, don't," and "Perish the thought," from the lowagers on the first floor.) In conclusion he would only say that he had endeavored to make it warm and comfortable for everybody during the Summer. If any one had got off without paying \$5 a day, or a single extra had been omitted in making out a bill, the mistake was not intentional, would be remedied at once if pointed out. Only one thing troubled him in this moment, a noment which bore a melancholy resemblance to his ast. A distinguished journalist had resided beneath the roof of the Grand Union Hotel during the Summer-immediately beneath the roof, he might say. This ournalist had worked faithfully in the interests of his pournaist has worked assistance of the profession, and beside seldom or never missing a meal, he could not now remember that he had ever returned any of the pens or postage stamps he had borrowed at the office. His influence on society had been good; his suggestions to Saratogians had been fraught with wisthe office. His influence on society had been good; his suggestions to Saratogians had been fraught with wisdom; and his labors to elevate the tone of The Saratogian, to improve the moral character of the editors, and persuade them to avoid the personalities in which they were unfortunately too prone to indulge, to leave whisky alone, employ the services of a proof-reader, publish the truth in all instances, and shame the principal proprietor of the paper, had been simply herculean. That he had not and could not succeed was no fault of his. Mr. Breslin then went on to say, at some length, that he regretted at this last moment that he had not given this distinguished journalist a more eligible (I think that was the word) suite of rooms, and sent him bottles of when more frequently and of better quality. As for the lace parasol which the wife of this distinguished journalist lost, he really did not take it, though he was not sure that he did not then have on his feet some of the shoe leather lost at Congress Hall during his administration, and of which mention has before been made in these letters. In conclusion he would simply say that if the distinguished fellow-citizens whom he had the honor of addressing wished a drink, he would advise them to patronize the bar of the Grand Union; he always drank there himself, and if they would just mention his name and pay for what they got, Mr. Case would supply them with all the liquor they wanted. He would say more on this auspicious occasion, but some one was pulling his garment from behind; he could n't see who it was, but rather thought it was Mrs. B. And we all arrived at a similar conclusion, when Mr. Breslin suddenly disappeared backwards, kicking and strugging, and vociferating that his name was Harrington.

As I have no further business in Saratoga, and am hable to leave at a noment's notice after this date, will you not, in event of any one appearing at The Tainune Office with a club and asking for my address, state that I am traveling for my health—which is fee

To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: I asked Mr. Heckscher to go to Canada, and suggested that Mr. Livingston accompany him. asked Mr. Gray to come to Canada with me. I had delivered neither message nor challenge. Three men were out of the State of New-York without a violation of its laws. The duel has been termed a "farce." I only am censurable. Had I chosen there that it should be fought with one loaded and one unloaded pistol, breast to breast, such would have been its course. Had I asked a second or a third tire it would have been given. Few of those who sneer at the farce would feel before a pistoi at 12 paces only a sense of the ludcrous. Had Mr. Gray been able to relieve me by his presence from any awkward position or any annoyance, he would have hastened to be here. A second has no concern with a quarrel. His function is to secure fair play, and ends on the field. Compelled to appear before grand juries, I insisted (for others) upon a legal privilege of declining to answer. When that privilege was judicially denied, my duty to others was discharged.

New-York. Sept. 10, 1973.**

A. W. CLASON.** were out of the State of New-York without a violation

THE DRAMA. BOOTH'S THEATER. THE NEW MAGDALEN. On Saturday evening, the 6th inst., the drama of "The New Magdalen" was presented at Booth's Theater. It has been brought forward as a ston-gap, to fill the Saturday nights during Mr. Jeffer

son's engagement, when that actor does not appear. It

was seen, upon the occasion named, by a small assem-blage, the theater being considerably less than half

filled. It takes the shape of a four-act piece, based, of course, on the recent and much-discussed novel of Wilkie Collins. The name of the adapter is not mea-tioned. It was set upon Mr. Booth's stage with new scenery painted by Mr. T. B. Glessing, and it was acted by eleven persons, to whom its parts were distributed as follows: Mercy Merrick, Miss Bella Pateman; Grace Roscherry, Miss Aggie Weaver; Horace Holmeroft, Mr. F. G. Maynard; Ignatius Wetzel, A. Weaver; Surville, Mr. N. W. Decker; Arnault, Mr. Learock; Max, Mr. Gorham; Lady Janet Roy, Miss Mary Wells; Julian Gray, Mr. Joseph Wheelock; Officer of Police, Mr. J. Taylor; James. Mr. C. Rosine. These persons may be said to constitute the strength of Mr. J. B. Booth's dramatic company. Several of them are understood to have come from Boston-in which case Boston will have reason to be more cheerful than it was. We congratulate Boston. We also congratulate Mr. Booth. If these, indeed, be his choice spirits, he leads a marvelous theutrical organization. So many dull individuals in one group constitute a positive prodigy, and we can do no less than admire it. The effect that these people wrought upon the play of "The New Magdalen" was excellent. It is a heavy play in itself; but, under the treatment which it received, it became ponderous. We could not wish a happier result for the respectable stage than that aff dramas of this queer character should get, at the start, the benefit of the Weaver family and Miss Bella Pateman. Anything more salutary, in a hygienic point of view, could scarcely be conceived-unless perhaps it were a vigorous exercise of the illustrative talent of Mr. F. G. Maynard, Mr. Learock, Mr. Gorham, and Mr. C. Rosine. Altogether these forces leave the carbolic acid of criticism entirely in the shade. Upon the manner in which they disinfected "The New Magdalen" we do not feel that particular comment is necessary. Mr. Joseph Wheelock, Miss Mary Wells, and Mr. Nelson W. Decker hindered the process a little by manifesting natural feeling, skill in action, and interesting attributes of character. But they were unable to defeat the wholesome result-and when the performance had ended there was nothing left of the play-"The New Magdaleu" is dead. Funeral cere-monies may be performed over it, now and then, but the mourners will be few; and the sooner Mr. Booth gets it buried the better it will be for his peace of mind, to say nothing of the atmosphere of his theater. That theater has hitherto been a place to which mee have felt that they could take their mothers, wives, and daughters, and where their families would not be invited to contemplate the woes of courtesans in quest of marriage, or to speculate on the causes and the cure of the social evil. Mr. Booth might do a great deal worse than to keep it so. The indications are that he will. We do not purpose, at this time, to dilate upon the subject of "The New Magdalen." It is the same unpleasant subject which, under various conditions, has been, of late, so often obtruded from the stage-with the bad purpose of making money through appeals to a low order of the public sentiment and curiosity. In a religious, a humanitarian, and a medical point of view it is important; but it is out of place in theaters, and its introduction there is offensive and pernicious. We are aware the doctrine that any theme lis suitable to the drama, out of which dramatic situations can be wrought. We do not accept it. It is the doctrine of literary cobblers and not of creative artists. That is a very small and narrow kind of art which deals with human miseries for the mere sake of their dramatic effects. Besides, these agonies of the struggling soul and these distressing complications of social and domestic relationship have invariably been treated in the shallowest manner as to moral and social ethics, in all the plays about the Ecring Sister that have been thrust before our public since this theatrical epidemic of erraticism becam. No thoughtful, kind-hearted person who really desires to help the repentant and reclaim the sinful stands in need of such pieces, or derives anything from them but wearnness and disgust; while, so far us the average spectator is concerned, nothing comes of them but muddled notions of morals—and pocket-handkerchiefs for the wash. Our stage should be in better business. It would be easy, in dealing with the story of Mercy Merrick, to indicate the fictious character of its premises; the forced assumptions of circumstance in the heroine's behalf; the false statements that are so loosely hurled against searcity; the illogical attempt to deduce and enforce a general doctrine from an exceptional experience, if not from a totally impossible set of conditions; and the drift of the whole matter to a state of blind emotion and brandy-punchy humanitarianism. But the topic is somewhat state, and Mr. Booth's presentment of the drama is not sufficiently important to warrant the trouble. It seems to be a fair working drama, though prolix and prosy; and that is the sum of the matter—except, as we have said, that "The New Magdalen" is dead. We shall not hold a wake over the remains of this dear departed. May her all the plays about the Ecring Sister that have been

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

THE WANDERING JEW. Tuesday night, at the Grand Opera House, the an anditory that about half filled the house. The piece was put upon the stage with very excellent scenery; it is not too much to say, as far as accuracy is concerned. this presentation has not been surpassed. The drama is exceedingly imaginative, and entire justice to this aspect of the subject was rendered, both in the scenery and in the acting. Mr. Harkins, in the character Dagobert, was so faithful to the original portraiture in Eugene Sue's novel as to merit the most emphatic commendation that could be bestowed. Comment upon the manner in which the various parts in this familiar piece were acted would probably be very tedious. It is enough now to say that there was not one part in the piece that was not adequately conveyed, and that the general effect was strong, popular, alluring, and unusually good. No person will be and unusually good. No person will be disappointed who seeks at this theater a good interpretation of the story of the "Wandering Jew," though all must be aware that there is much more in the story than can possibly be conveyed in a theatrical representation. We may find reason to recur to this subject, but for the moment we must be content to say that a very imaginative subject has found at Mr. Daly's Grand Opera House an excellent interpretation; and that so far as scenery is concerned, the production is admirable. The version of the novel is the work of Mr. Leopold Lewis, and has already had a very lengthened run at the Adelphi Theater in London, whence Mr. Daly has recently imported it for the boards of the Grand Opera.

CURRENT DISCUSSION.

THE TREASURY GOLD DEFICIT. A CORRECT STATEMENT.

As the case now stands the analysis made has the case now stands the analysis made the past three years indicates very strongly that its statement is correct; and a continuance by the Secretary and Treasurer in their present stitude of unexplaining denial, cannot but strengthment that indication.

THE WRONG WAY TO MEET THE QUESTION.

Getting mad and abusing the newspapers won't answer the question to the satisfaction of the people. They will naturally be inquiring and wanting to know what became of that fitteen million and odd dolars that Richardson acknowledges ought to be in the Treasury, but isn't. Or is it only a mistake of Treasury bookkeeping!

bookkeeping!

THE BOOKS BUNGLINGLY KEPT.

From The New-Albany (Ind.) Ledger Standard.

THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE of Wednesday last coarges that the Secretary of the Treasury for the last two montas has overstated the amount of coin in the Treasury by more than \$10,000,000, and that, too, for the purpose of assisting a game of Wall-st, gold gamblers. It may be as THE TRIBUNE states, but there have been reports in circulation stating that the books are so bunglingly, kept that the Department does not really know what it has in the Treasury. The figures given by The TRIBUNE are taken from the books of the Department at Washington and should be correct, and we have no doubt they are.

EXPENSES OF THE GOVERNMENT.

THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE has lately compiled a statement with great care, which shows the financial condition of the country, as well as it can be shown, under the present regime. Referring to the statement we find the following array of facts, which can hardly fail to rivet the attention of every thoughtful and honest citizen.

This exhibit is the atrongest indictment which can be framed against the Administration party.

SINGULAR RETRENCHMENT.

From The Rechester Union and Advertiser.

An article in another column from The New-York Tenebus briefly recapitulates the fluancial situation as regards the national expenditures from figures, the expenses of the Government last year, exclusive of interest on the public debt, as compared with 1870, were as follows: